

Oxford Democrat.

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OXFORD DEMOCRAT,
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
G. W. MILLETT.
—One dollar and fifty cents in advance
—and seventy-five cents at the end of six months.
—The price of the paper is paid, but at
the end of the year.
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THE FAMILY ALTAR.
[From the Union Annual.]

come to the place of prayer!
children, come and kneel before
God, and with united hearts adore
him whose alone your life and being are.
come to the place of prayer!
and of loving hearts; oh come and raise
one consent the grateful song of praise,
him who blest you with a lot so fair.
come in the morning hour!
who hath raised you from the dreams of night?
we hand hath poured around this cheering light?
come and adore that kind and heavenly power!
come at the close of day!
weary and sad, in gentle rest;
and, let all your sin be here confessed;
and, for His protecting mercy pray.
as sorrow's withering blight
dearest hopes in desolation laid,
the once cheerful house in gloom arrayed
let pray—for He can turn that gloom to light.
as sickness entered in
a peaceful mansion? Then let prayers ascend
of faith to that all gracious friend,
who came to heal the bitter pains of sin.
come to the place of prayer!
at noon, at noon—in gladness or in grief,
prayer the throne of grace—there seek relief,
pay your free and grateful homage there.
in the world above,
parents and children, may you meet at last,
on this your earthly pilgrimage at last,
in a single there your joyful notes of love.

THE FARMER'S SONG.

On the 4th of July at Worcester, Mass.
A story our ears long thrilled,
of our merchants and brokers had failed;
in the wealth of our country despair,
the weather and season will smile on our care.
CHORUS.
The banks of our rivers, good specie we raise,
in wheat and bright gold in our veins;
the earth we deposit our wealth,
with the interest, vigor and health;
the whole of our banker, and all our wide fields
mart that the profit of industry yields.
CHORUS.
Our traders have failed, we are not so foolish,
the notes of your banks, and we'll pay them in corn.
In that your bankers have failed their notes,
leaves in the autumn their paper coin floats;
come to pay "on demand," you'll perceive—
gold for their paper, they'll now refuse.
CHORUS.
Invited us, and you'll neither be shaven nor shorn—
men never give you the hanks for the corn.
calculate only in weather and soil;
we are the well earned rewards of our toil;
moderate, still they are solid and sure,
we have vigor our wealth will endure.
CHORUS.
Banks, where we safely deposit in Spring,
dividend in the Autumn will bring.
A treasure of wealth will our quarters unfold!
it is surely far better than gold;
your bright silver no profit will yield,
as 'twill purchase the fruits of the field.
CHORUS.
Lend your bank money a change soon receives,
are long be too worthless to purchase our loves!!!
our own calling "his title to boast—
with our merchants and bankers we'll tout;
to banking and commerce and all honest trade,
cash would all perish without their just aid.
CHORUS.
While both to justice and in they are sworn,
redeem their own notes, we will pay them in corn.

WHIG PICTURE OF WHIGGERY.

The New York Express last week contained
the most accurate description we recollect ever
to have seen of the whig party, in two pithy lines.
"Not one looks backward, onward still he goes,
Yet ne'er looks forward farther than his nose."
Was there ever any thing more graphic?
"Not one looks backward." No, for they would
see the ghost of defeated victories have ended
in defeat: all whig efforts have terminated in
disaster: all whig anticipations have been over-
whelmed in confusion. Good reason for not
looking backward!
"Onward still he goes." He must needs go
when Old Nick drives. Though the paper
currency has exploded, they still go for a paper
currency. Though the National Bank has never
ceased to derange, they go for a National Bank
to regulate. Though the mammoth Bank is
bankrupt, they all go for a mammoth Bank to
sustain credit. Though duties paid in bad
paper would ruin their commerce by transfer-
ring all business to the ports where the paper
was worst, still they go for the payment of duties
in bad paper. Though such payment would
ruin their manufacturers by taking off all protec-
tion, still Boston goes for payment in bad paper.
Though anarchy once let loose would level
their palaces in the dust, still they invoke the
spirit of anarchy. Though their course leads
downward to certain destruction, onward still
they go!

farms, stock, or any thing that will produce an
income. Our people are not fond of losing in-
terest, and therefore gold is of very little use to
them. "THE SPECIE MUST BE COL-
LECTED TOGETHER AND SHIPPED!"
How reduce the premium on specie? "By
encouraging the banks to extend their
issues of paper!" Ye Gods and Goddesses!
was ever the like heard before? Did the in-
crease of continental money reduce the premium
on specie? Common sense will show that an
increase of paper would diminish its value,
which has always been the fact. But a man
mad enough to edit a whig newspaper might
easily believe that the world will turn on its
axis to-morrow in a different direction from
what it does to-day.

"We do not want gold and silver while
we are in debt," says this whig wisacre!—
Indeed! What is paper good for if it does not
represent specie? Why is it better with the
name of president and cashier upon it than
blank paper would be? Only because people
have some faith that the bank will perform its
promises. But the whigs advise to collect and
ship all the specie, and then encourage the
banks to multiply false promises. This is the
downright road to ruin.

Now hear the whig morality—the morality
of swindlers—
"Much has been said about the Banks re-
suming specie payments. How can they re-
sume? They must do one of two things—wait
until our credit is restored or debt paid—or they
must call in all their issues, and refuse to dis-
count or accommodate the public. The bank
that should attempt to collect in its debts,
and refuse to afford the public currency for the
transaction of business, would deserve the ex-
ecration of a whole community. When our
foreign debt shall be paid, there will be no fur-
ther demand for specie, and we shall then have
it flowing into our country without needing it.
Its operations are like the tides—after a strong
ebb we have a corresponding flood. We have
attempted to arrest the tides, and therefore the
flood will be longer in coming. Until the cur-
rent of trade begins to set in again upon our
shores, specie payments cannot be resumed."
The banks can call in their circulation—they
can refuse to assist trade with their credits, or
benefit the public by furnishing a circulating
medium—but they cannot resume specie pay-
ments until specie is no longer required for ex-
port. All the cry therefore, which is raised in
favor of specie payments now, proceeds either
from ignorance or demagogism.

An honest man's the noblest work of God,
said Pope. An honest bank, that should en-
deavor honestly to pay its debts, "would de-
serve the execration of the whole community."
is the whig doctrine. The whigs practice in
this matter what they preach,—payment of the
foreigner first, and payment in specie rather
than produce, to increase the derangement of
our own currency. We cut from the City
News in a New York paper, the following—
"Our debt due to England is every day dimini-
shing. The packets which sailed on Monday
took about half a million of dollars in specie,
principally to Liverpool. The amount that has
gone forward since the banks have suspended
is estimated at five million of dollars.—This,
with the large amount of cotton that has reached
England, and is already on the way, will go far
to extinguish the American debt."

How easy it would have been to raise five
millions of dollars, in specie to pay their duties,
if whig patriotism did not prefer England to
America. But according to the whig creed,
"the country is richest when it has the least
specie, therefore they send it abroad."
From all hardness of heart, blindness of mind,
and from all whig folly, and falsehood, and
guile, Good Lord deliver us! [Gloucester
Democrat.]

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"Yet none looks forward farther than his
nose." If they did, would they have nomi-
nated Webster for inevitable defeat, two years ago
in Boston? Would they nominate him for the
same fate in New York? Having been de-
feeted every year, for thirteen years in the re-
sult of the fall elections, would they believe the
flattering tale again? Every year, about the
end of July the whig victories commence and
continue without cessation to the middle of No-
vember; then, add all these victories together
and they always amount to a defeat. Yet the
willing whig dupes are still as ready, as ever
to be imposed on. Their stock of gullibility is
inexhaustible. It is not like the United States
Bank for you may draw upon it forever, and
all your drafts will be honored. They now be-
lieve that the whole country is ready to rise in
rebellion for the privilege of being cheated with
irredeemable paper. Not one looks forward
beyond his nose, if he did, would they la-
bor so hard to pull down ruin on themselves?
Would they strive to overturn the government
that protects all? No. Nor would they wor-
ship Mammon, if they knew the worth of free-
dom. [Salem Adv.]

CONTUMPTIBLE. We understand that several
whig merchants of Bangor, of "contem-
ptible calibre," have been very busy for the last
four weeks in collecting specie for exportation,
for the profits of the premium. The money
used in buying up the specie consists principal-
ly of the small bills of banks out of this State,
the introduction and circulation of which in this
State, is, it is notorious, in direct violation of
law. The manner in which the specie is col-
lected by the whig traders, who are continually
crying out against the scarcity of change, is truly
contemptible. The small business is done in
this wise—A small purchase of from three to
six cents is made, and a one, two, or three dol-
lar bill is tendered in payment, and the balance
required in specie. At their own shops they
will pay out small bills, but no change, which is
ashed for from customers. People from the
country are required to pay specie for their pur-
chases, and are in various ways induced and
over-persuaded to exchange their specie for
small rags. Thus certain small souls are col-
lecting specie to sell for a premium, while at
the same time their voices are heard cursing
the Administration, the pet banks and the de-
mocratic party, among other things, because
change is so scarce. They will never change
a bill to accommodate a neighbor or a friend,
but at the same time do not blush to ask such
accommodation for themselves. Every honest
honorable man must despise such petty mean-
ness. A great majority of our whig merchants
would be ashamed to be caught in such tricks
—it is only the small fry, without shame or a
particle of honor, to whom these remarks apply.
—[Bangor Republican.]

RESUMPTION OF SPECIE PAYMENTS.—The
opinion has been quite generally entertained
and expressed by the public prints, that our
Banks were preparing themselves to resume
specie payments at an early day; and high
hopes have been indulged that those institutions
would at least assume a consciousness of recti-
tude, though they felt it not. For ourselves,
we feel well satisfied that such opinion and
hopes are destined to a woeful disappointment,
and that instead of the decline of the premium
(so called) on specie having a tendency to pre-
mote a resumption by the Banks, it has been
brought about by them solely for the purpose of
facilitating a perpetuation of their iniquitous sus-
pension, by rendering it less oppressive and ob-
noxious to the public. The depreciation of their
paper has been reduced 4 a 5 per cent., and is
now down to from 8 to 9 per centum; and al-
ready we hear nothing more about the resump-
tion so much talked of a couple of weeks since.
How much farther it is the purpose of the banks
to reduce the depreciation of their notes, re-
mains to be seen; but so far as that reduction
has been viewed as a forerunner of the resump-
tion of specie payments by them, it had a spe-
cious but most deceptive effect. Every decline
in the mis-called premium on specie, instead of
being an approach to that consummation, we
are well satisfied is but an additional barrier a-
gainst it; and just so far and fast as the com-
plaints and groans of the public against the in-
iquity and injustice of the Banks, is removed
from the walls of the Directors' rooms by the
decline of specie premiums, just so far and fast
will they recede from resuming the redemption
of their paper. Destitute alike of virtue and
honesty, as they have proved themselves, they
will never assume those attributes so long as le-
gislatures can be found venal enough to legalize
a course of profitable swindling, and the people
will wear their yoke of tyranny without resort-
ing to coercive measures for relief.—N. Y. Sun.

Legal decision. A person was lately tried
in Montreal for stealing three five dollar Bank
bills. The defence was that the bills were of no
value, though genuine, for the Banks refused to
pay specie for them, and therefore were value-
less, and it was not a crime to steal them.—
This defence was sustained by the Court and
the person acquitted. Yet such is the stuff
our whigs wish to have take the place of specie,
and made a legal tender.—[N. H. Patriot.]

GOLD AND SILVER.

We do not think the stock of precious metals
in this country have been much decreased, in
consequence of the exportation of specie to
England. The premium obtained for gold and
silver has had the effect of brining the metals
from other quarters as fast as exported, or nearly
so. There is now a two years supply of im-
portations in the country, in the aggregate.—
There is therefore no necessity for going in debt
to foreign countries for some time to come.—
The accounts from the harvest fields are such,
as to warrant us a supply of grain, not only for
all the purposes of home consumption, but also
for exportation. We shall not have to contend
with a scarcity of bread-stuffs at home, or the
excessive importations from abroad, two im-
portant items in the combination of circum-
stances which contributed to the general dis-
content. Under such circumstances the period
for well conducted banks to resume specie pay-
ments, cannot be very far distant. We know
there is a comparatively small part of the
whole community who are interested in the
continuance of the suspension of specie pay-
ments. But the signs of the times, show most
conclusively, that our monied institutions must
either yield to the general sentiment, or lose the
confidence of the public. We give below an
extract from the correspondence of the Mer-
chant under date,

New York, Aug. 3, 3 o'clock P. M.
Baltimore Republican.

Specie is dull. Some large orders are be-
ing filled for the next packets at low rates—
say 8 to 8 1-2 per cent.—From close observa-
tion, I have ascertained that the receipt of specie
at the bullion offices on Wall street, have aver-
aged for the last three weeks \$200,000 per
day.—Notwithstanding the heavy amount that
goes out to England, it is confidently estimated
that the influx of coin from England, through
emigrants and direct importation is fully equal
to three fourths of the exportations. These
causes combined are powerful reasons for the
low price of metals at this moment.

Low-day many of the Banks paid demands
upon them for small amounts of their notes
rather than stand a suit. The mechanics are
mustering up all the bills they can get and spare
from their wants, determined to make a demand,
and if it be not complied with to institute pro-
cess immediately.

Fifty thousand dollars arrived last night from
Liverpool, for the South, to be inverted in
Southern bills and thence in cotton.

DIFFERENCE BETWEEN PRIVILEGES AND
ADVANTAGES.—It is impossible that all the in-
dividuals in the community can enjoy equal
advantages, though our institutions were republi-
canized to the highest degree of perfection.—
But in a truly republican country all will enjoy
equal privileges—the son of a poor citizen en-
joys not only all the advantages which are
conferred by the son of a wealthy citizen, though
the laws may afford him gratuitously the best
advantages of education. The son of the wealthy
man enjoys the means, after he has com-
pleted his education, of being put forward in the
world, and of employing his time in any way
that pleases his taste or inclination—while the
son of the poor man must devote himself almost
exclusively to the business, by which he can ob-
tain a livelihood. Hence—of these two in-
dividuals, if they are possessed of equal talents,
the son of the rich man has the better chance
of obtaining distinction, under the ordinary cir-
cumstances of society. Yet they are possess-
ed of equal privileges, so long as one is no more
entitled to office on account of those advan-
tages, which render the attainment of it more
easy to him. Were the disposal of these offices
in the hands of a particular class of the com-
munity—then would the children of that class en-
joy privileges as well advantages which were
denied to the rest of the community. So far
as this state of things exists in any nation, the
government is aristocratical, whatever name it
may have assumed. But while the citizens of
a community are equally eligible to office, with-
out regard to their birth, connection, or occu-
pation, and while all offices are either directly
or indirectly, at this disposal of the people;
while no citizen is considered as entitled to of-
fice on any other account than his own individ-
ual merits and qualifications, all the citizens of
the community may be considered as possessed
of equal privileges—though their private cir-
cumstances of wealth and fortune may confer
upon some superior advantages to those of the
majority.—Boston Statesman.

OLD STANDARDS.—There is a set of people
who are fast disappearing from the face of the
earth, and who, on account of their remem-
brance of the circumstances of our revolution-
ary times, are the most interesting historical com-
panions among us. Let us cherish their society
and make much of them while they live.—
There are now remaining but a very small num-
ber of them—and they have become extreme-
ly precious by their rarity. On every Fourth
of July where there is a village celebration, we
usually observe a number of these old men gath-
ered together—and the number diminishes sen-
sibly every year. Soon will they be utterly an-
nihilated. They are now the salt of society
wherever they live—and their names

better calculated to cherish and keep alive the
patriotic spirit that distinguished our fathers than
the best orations that can be made. The times
in which they passed their youth were calcula-
ted to store their minds with interesting facts
which no later period can supply. All these
facts are as valuable as they are entertaining.
Almost every old person who lived in our rev-
olutionary times, is acquainted with some matters
of fact which are not recorded in history, and
which may, nevertheless, afford to us a useful
political lesson. Long may these old standards
remain among us—and as long as we live may
we cherish and honor them.—Bost. States.

Shocking Accident.—On Saturday, August
5, Mr. Amos Moody, of Andover, in this State,
went out, in company with two others, on a
hunting excursion. About 10 o'clock, they
came to a steep and high bluff, the face of
which was rock. Mr. Moody undertook to
ascend the bluff, and succeeded in climbing to
the height of about one hundred feet, when he
found the rock so steep and smooth, that he
could proceed no farther; and, from some cause,
lost his footing, and fell from that fearful height.
About half way down he struck a crag of
the rock, and then fell to the ground. His
head was dreadfully crushed, the skull being
broken, and the fore part of it turned out over
his eyes.

He was taken up and carried about five
miles, where assistance was procured, and his
wounds dressed; in doing which it was found
necessary to remove a considerable portion of
the skull, and some of the brain. He was,
however, alive on Thursday morning, and had
recovered his senses so as to be conscious of
what was passing about him. It seems almost
miraculous, that he was not instantly killed.—
Eastern Argus.

The National Intelligencer and other whig
papers are apprehensive that the force of public
sentiment will soon compel the banks to resume
specie payments, which act the Intelligencer
says would be "ridiculous!" The democracy
don't think it would be so ridiculous for the
banks to resume, as it will be serious for them
to delay.—Bos. States.

GALLANTRY.—The editor of the Methuen
Falls Gazette, speaking of the British succe-
sion, says: "To us, the idea of placing a young
child upon a throne, to rule over a mighty na-
tion, is absolutely ridiculous!—What does little
Miss Victoria know about the wants of her peo-
ple, or the policy of foreign nations?"

If this Methuen editor were in England, he
would be whipped at a cart tail, as he ought to
be, for uttering treason of the worst kind. The
"little Miss Victoria" is a stout buxom lass of
eighteen with red hair and its usual accompa-
niments. She could take a dozen like the Me-
thuen editor across her knee and spank them—
child fashion—without stopping to wink. "Lit-
tle Miss Victoria," indeed! why she is big e-
nough to rule a dozen such kingdoms, with the
aid of her two bright eyes. There have al-
ready been old grannies enough on the throne
of England, and we are glad to see the crown
revert again to youth and beauty—the only des-
potisms under which men will be happy in spite
of their teeth. Yes, if we must have a mono-
archy, give us the despotism of beauty; if we
must have despotism, give us the silken chain
of a pretty woman. Four old, ugly, gruff,
grouchy, brandy nosed kings, may die off as fast
as they please, and "worms may eat them" if
they have a stomach for such food; but the
young and handsome Victoria, may she live for-
ever and a day, without losing a dimple or sport-
ing a gray hair!—Them's our sentiments.—
Boston Himes.

A GOOD JOKE.—A grocer of New York,
who had set up an opposition to the whole batch
of suspended banks, and commenced paper is-
sues to his customers in the usual form found
his shin plasters returned to him in such quan-
tities, that on counting over his "money," in order
to see how much he still had in circulation, he
found that he had already redeemed about \$100
more than he had ever issued! The best of
the joke is, that the counterfeiters are so well
executed, that he cannot for the life of him dis-
tinguish them from the genuine issues.

This trick upon the poor grocer, nearly e-
quals that practised some years ago on the Bank
of England. A gang of counterfeiters man-
aged to substitute their spurious plate for the
genuine plate and whilst they were issuing the "real
Simon pures," the bank was daily counterfeiting
their own bills, and without hesitation re-
deeming the issues of both!

WHY MEN MARRY.—One marries a woman
because she looks well when she dances—she
never dances afterwards. Another man mar-
ries because she has a handsome foot and ankle,
which after marriage, he never takes trouble to
admire. A third marries for love, which wanes
with the honey moon. A fourth for money and
finds that his wife does not choose to die, to com-
plete his satisfaction. And a fifth being old
in wisdom and years, marries a young woman,
who soon becomes a suitable match for him by

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